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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

THE TASK OF LIFE.

It is not death but life I fear!
If all the other things were done,
'Twere not so hard at last to hear
The summons of the sunset gun.

But all the chance, the seeming fate,
Dull and unconscious, hold us back;
When I have conquered these, I'll wait
In patience for the last attack.
P. H. Savage, in Youth's Companion.

STORY TELLER.

Horrors of the Spanish Main.

STORY OF A KIDNAPPED MAN, TOLD BY HIS DEAF-MUTE SON.

[Copyright 1894 by Moses Smith.]

A multitude of people yet living will recall the many filibustering enterprises within the past several decades; notably that of General Walker against Nicaragua and that against Cuba, when the officers and crew of the Virginius were captured and shot by the Spaniards.

My father, Moses Smith, a native of Huntington, Long Island, was one of a large family, and in seeking a business opening for himself came to New York in 1806. There he got in the toils of one John Fink, who was active in enlisting men under pretense of guarding the United States mail between Washington and New Orleans. It was represented that the mail had been robbed and that the government wanted men to guard it. They were to be equipped as light horsemen and furnished with horses, arms and uniforms. The men were to get $15 a month, with $50 bounty and a present of public land at the end of a year's service. As an extra inducement to father he was to be corporal of the guard at $25 a month, with the same extras as the other men.

In those days there were no railroads or telegraphs, and the mails were carried by stages and post riders. Altogether some sixty men were enlisted under false pretenses and left New York on the schooner Leander, February 2d, 1806, to be taken, as they were told, to Alexandria, Va., and thence to march to Washington. After several days at sea strange men appeared on deck in the uniform of military officers; one of commanding appearance proved to be General Miranda. Then the denouement came to them like a thunderbolt that they were trapped into what was subsequently known as "the expedition of General Miranda," for the overturning of Spanish rule in the Colombian States.

On February 15th the Leander landed the men at Jacquemel in the west Indies, and that was made a drilling and recruiting station. The men were put under rigorous discipline. Smuggling and other vessels were commissioned by Miranda to go to Port Au Prince and adjacent islands to gather all the men possible and bring them to him. These men were promised $30 a month with a bounty and other emoluments. After six weeks some 200 men all told were shipped on the unarmed American schooners Bee and Bacchus, and on the Leander, the flagship, with Miranda on board. Their destination was the island of Bonair.

Before leaving Jacquemel the New York men, who were on the Bee, attempted to overpower the officers and crew and escape with the vessel. The Leander was hailed and an armed force sent from it to subdue them. A second attempt to seize their vessel was secretly planned. Before the time for its execution arrived, and as the little fleet bore up with Bonair in sight they were discovered by two cruisers of the coast guard on the Spanish Main. After a chase the Bee was captured, the Bacchus and Leander escaping. All the men on the Bee were taken in irons to the dungeons of the castle of St. Philips at Porto Cabello, where they remained until August 6th, 1806.

In time they were arraigned and tried by Spanish law for "piracy, rebellion and murder." The charge of murder lay in the fact that some of the Spaniards were killed in the action before their capture. Ten of the officers were sentenced to be hanged and beheaded, and all the other men to chains and slavery: nineteen to the dungeons of the castle of Bocca Chica, nine miles from Carthagena; fourteen to the dungeons of the castle of Porto Rico, and the remaining fourteen to the dungeons of the Castle of Omoa, near the Bay of Hônduras. Their trial lasted about a month, and all the men would have been executed but for their strenuous insistence on their innocence of any guilty intent. Called up again and again and interrogated with devilish ingenuity to trip them into an incriminating admission, they never varied a hair's breadth from their plea that they were duped under pretense of becoming guards of the United States mail, and so their lives were saved from the gibbet to undergo even worse diabolism.

The castle of St. Philips was a place of horror. The foul air and damp of the dungeons rotted their clothing, leaving some naked, some in rags. One man died of suffocation.

The other men took turns in getting mouthfuls of fresh air by gluing their lips to cracks in the great wooden door. On being taken out to receive sentence they had to go through a narrow passage and crawl under a half rotten corpse hanging in a gibbet and emitting a fearful stench. They were made to witness the execution and beheading of the ten.

Surrounding scaffold and prisoners was a strong cordon of Spanish infantry with raised muskets, and back of these was a troop of cavalry, the two divisions making an imposing show. The gallows was as high as that ordered by King Ahasuerus for the hanging of Haman. The executioner was a nergo slave who, after adjusting the noose and shoving off each man, slid down the rope to a sitting position on the shoulders of his victims and kicked them with his heels. Each man was made to ascend the long ladder to meet his doom separately. As the gallows became crowded long ropes were tied to the dead men's ankles to pull the bodies aside so that they hung in a half horizontal position by head and heels to make room for the rest. After all was done the negro cut down each dangling corpse, some of which falling from such a height rebounded from the earth, other bodies being smashed by force of the impact, leaving splintered bones protruding through the flesh. And finally, throwing each mangled body upon a block, the black fiend held each ghastly head up to view as he cut them off with a cleaver. All this the surviving prisoners had to witness and endure from 6 A.M. to 1 P.M., when they were remanded back to their dungeons.

Twice a day a wooden trough of execrable soup was brought in and left on the ground for them to lap up like dogs; they also had scraps of ill-smelling sun-dried beef. They improvised spoons and bowls out of calabash shells to eat with a show of decency. Out of nine pence per day allowed each of them by the governor and handed to them each morning for subsistence, old Don Poblo, their purveyor, charged them six pence for two meals, and generally got the three pence every day for an additional extra and more substantial meal of mashed corn and molasses, their only delicacy.

After the trial and execution of the ten the remaining men were sent to Carthagena to be distributed as sentenced, but those assigned to Bocca Chica and to Porto Rico were never taken there, but remained at Carthagena. On the voyage they were kept in the hold of an armed merchantman, the "Prince of Peace," closely watched by a guard of fifty soldiers, exclusive of the crew. In the madness of desperation they canvassed in whispers a scheme to end their own misery with the lives of their oppressors. Two or three men at a time were allowed on deck for fresh air, and one of these was to watch and opportunity to slip below and fire the powder magazine with a lighted cigar. They were suspected and so closely guarded it was impossible.

At Carthagena they had to work in the chain gang on the fortifications under a negro overseer with a cudgel. Their sufferings and the brutality of their guards was so great that some were always in the slaves' hospital. One man died in their midst in the dungeon. Among other prisoners at times thrown in with them were pirates, murderers and desperate characters, who cared not a fig for human life; with these they had to act with extreme caution. The men were divided up in separate dungeons, and the party my father was in made straw hats and other things in idle moments.

American captains stopping in port made it a point to call on and befriend them. One of these, Captain Sanford, was a prisoner at large awaiting trial, his ship being detained a long period. He often visited them and sent his boy to traffic in selling their wares and in buying straw and other raw material in the city. In this way they managed to get a little money. Money and clothing were also sent them by friends at home as opportunity offered. The outer wall of their dungeon was twelve feet thick, it being part of the ramparts of the city facing the sea. Through it was a loophole two feet high and about four inches wide, a little narrower at the outer end. It was near the floor, and probably intended for ventilation and drainage.

This loophole sugested a means of escape if they could enlarge it. This they proceded to do. Their only effective tool was a shoemaker's hammer, allowed them to beat straw and flatten down the work in making hats. The difficulties were almost insurmountable. The work had to be done in the fore part of the night, for at 11 o'clock they were peremptorily ordered to lie down. A lamp was always burning at the further end of their prison. A sentry was at the door to watch them. In soft places they made good progress, then blocks of solid rock would throw them into the depths of despair. A corporal of the guard always came when food and water were brought in.

He often looked through the loophole without making a discovery, for they always replaced and plastered over the debris with lime allowed them as a sanitary disinfectant. Their chains, too, were often examined. After many months of incredible labor, often interrupted by sickness, they enlarged the breach clear through.

With money from their friends and from the sale of hats they had long previously bought a flute, a fife, a fiddle and some knives, which last they kept concealed in dirt. One man only could work in the loophole, his hands stretched before him and his body in a painful posture. As he worked it was the custom of the other men to make as much noise as possible with fife, flute, fiddle and clanking chains in walking about, to drown the blows of the hammer, the plastering over the work being done quietly with a shingle after they were ordered to lie down. Their jailor kept cigars and liquors on tap outside the door of their dungeon. He was mollified for their noise as if it were only hilarity infused into them on the "good creature" they imbibed to his profit.

They had also converted their knives into saws by hacking the edges of the blades. With these they cut the clevis bolts on their fetters so nearly through that by working with their hands they could snap and withdraw the bolts from either end. The shining incision they concealed with wax and kept it doubly hidden from inspection by the cords they habitually wore to suspend the weight of their chains.

On the night of November 7th, 1807, they silently cleared away the rubbish in the breach, and relieving themselves of their chains, some fifteen of them wormed their way out, two, however, remaining behind from inability to squeeze through. Outside the ramparts was a moat which upon occasion could be filled with water but was then dry. On the outside of this was a glacis, beyond that a swale with bushes, and farther off was the seashore. Keeping in the deeper darkness of the ditch along the fortifications to evade the sentinels on the walls, they crawled along for half a mile, then emerging from the ditch into the bushes they made off towards Bocca Grande, all but my father. He had been sick and was but a few days out of hospital. He dropped in the bushes from exhaustion within six rods of the city wall, and remained there until the following night.

The next morning he was alarmed by soldiers, mounted and afoot, scouring the country for them, but remained undiscovered. Concealed by vines and bushes he could see a sentinel walking to and fro on the bastion across the ditch from him. The second night, nerved by desperation and hunger, he moved on, and before morning was attacked by dogs; one fierce brute flying at him as if to tear him to pieces. Keeping quiet, the dogs left him.

He was then wandering bewildered and at random in the suburbs of Xexemani, when a man accosted him in broken English. Father told him his story, and the man pitying him, took him to his house and gave him food and put him to bed. After a good rest he wrote to Captain Sanford, entrusting the letter to his host and promising him a future reward not to betray him.

Two of the men, John Sherman, of New York, and William W. Lippincott, of Philadelphia, were so fortunate as to strike Captain Sanford on the first day, and were by him put in a place of concealment and furnished with necessaries. The other men came across a fisherman, asked his hospitality and offered him all their money. He accepted the bribe and flattered them with conveyance to an island where they would be secure until escape offered on some passing vessel. The man proved a Judas, and betrayed them in hopes of a second reward in giving them up. Directing them to a hiding place, he went off and signalled to a guard of soldiers, who instantly surrounded and took them back to prison. There the men were interrogated fiercely as to the whereabouts of the other three men. They replied "they could say nothing of two of them—as to my father, he must by that time be dead on the marsh where they had left him." These men were punished with inhuman rigor. They were put in the stocks with their feet higher than their heads, their irons still on their legs, remaining thus two and three months without relief, unless at the point of death they were taken to the hospital.

Captain Sanford, among others, was present at the examination of the recaptured men in the prison yard, and there the man with father's letter found him. Concealing it, the captain went outside where he could read it unseen. Then tearing it into fragments he promised the bearer more profit in aiding father to escape than he could get in betraying him. The captain, himself under surveillance, had to proceed with great circumspection, and it was not until the third night after getting the letter that he dared visit father. He then arranged for him to go to a certain place near the city gates and look for a man with a red handkerchief on his head, and gave him signs by which to make himself known. He found the man and was taken to the same concealment with Lippincott and Sherman. There they remained more than thirty days, without a roof to cover them and in hourly dread of discovery.

At length Captain Harvey with the schooner Three Friends happened at Carthagena, bound from thence to Baltimore. Captain Sanford arranged for him to wait outside the harbor to pick up the men. On the night of December 12th, 1807, the captain with two hired men embarked in a canoe with father, Lippincott and Sherman. The canoe was very long, being dug out of a huge log. Outside the inlet of Bocca Grande the sea was very rough, and to prevent an upset the rolling craft had to be kept head to the wind. They were safely transferred and arrived at Baltimore on the following 17th of December.

During the next three years father had the vexation of the long deferred trial of the issue in an action against his seducer for $10,000 damages, and in the end was non-suited, through the influences behind Fink, by trickery and finesse on legal technicalities for lack of "a muster roll." Proceedings being had before Hon, Pierre C. Van Wyck, then Recorder of New York.

Before they were transferred from Porto Cabello to Carthagena, father and others succeeded in transmitting a memorial to our government, by hand of a friendly American, stating facts and praying for intervention for their release. The then existing status belli between Spain and the United States was such as to make it impracticable for our government to ask any favors. It was not a war between nations waged according to the comity and usage of diplomacy, for, however involuntary and innocent was the participation of father and his companions, the object of Miranda and his officers was that of freebooters, justifying the Spanish authorities had they hung every man of them. However our government, Jefferson being President, instituted proceedings against the owners of the Leander, in which Fink turned State's evidence to save his own hide.

In time father bought a farm covering part of the now Grand Plaza of Prospect Park, and took a prominent part in the incorporation of the city of Brooklyn. He, with his brother, the late ex-Mayor Samuel Smith, was a member of the first Board of Aldermen in 1834. In one of the great real estate booms previous to 1840 he was offered $60,000 for his property; the same selling in city lots at auction in 1851 only brought about $25,000. He died in 1841, his life shortened by his early sufferings.

Don Francisco Miranda was an adventurer, "a soldier of fortune," a native of Caracas, and had been a distinguished officer in the French army. In the Franco-Dutch war he was made commandant of the army in Flanders, in the absence of Dumourier. In 1793 he besieged Maestrict by order of the Executive Council, but General Lanoue being defeated at Aldenhoven he had to raise the siege after twenty days' bombardment. After this General Dumourier resumed command of the army in Belgium, and in the battle of Nerwinde, Miranda, commanding the left wing, retreated from the field with broken columns, turning what might have been a victory for the French into an utter route. He was banished from France in the grand deportation of 1797, and was not among those recalled by the amnesty granted by Bonaparte, first consul, in 1799.

What became of him and the rest of his "Columbian army of North America" my chronicles do not say.

MOSES SMITH.

SPEECH READING.

Many people have the idea that in order to be understood by a speech-reader they must speak more slowly, and open their mouth wider. Up to a certain point, and with some people—not all—I find it true that slower and more distinct articulation is an advantage, but beyond that point slowness of utterance is a distinct hindrance to comprehension, while the unnatural opening of the mouth is almost prohibitive of conversation. In the first case, the speech-reader's mind, accustomed to run rapidly, is apt to assume, either that there must be more words in each slow movement of the mouth than appears, and be thrown off the track, or, forced to linger over and study each word, he forgets the previous ones, and confused by a mass of details, fails to grasp the full meaning.

In the second case, the widely opened mouth, showing parts of words not usnally perceived, so changes their accustomed appearance as to render them unintelligible.

There are no two faces in the world exactly alike, and every person has his own peculiar way of speaking. In some the peculiarity is greater than in others, and the difficulty of comprehension is increased; so much so, that at first it may seem utterly impossible to make head or tail of what is seen. I am, however, inclined to believe that there is no speech so indistinct that a first-class speech-reader cannot master it after a while.

It would be hard to say what makes intelligibility to a speech-reader. A great deal of lip action may be difficult to understand, yet too little is equally detrimental. Again, the lip action may be good and yet some peculiarity of pronunciation renders the speech difficult to read. Moustaches, if not too heavy, make little difference one of way or another, except at night under a hanging light, when, of course, they shadow the mouth. I think, take it all in all, that if there are not abnormal deformities of the organs of articulation, or of pronunciation, it depends principally on the speech-reader whether the speech is intelligible or not. Practice makes perfect, and although I have met many people whom I could not understand, I am not convinced that I could not have understood most of them in time,—given the opportunity and the desire to become accustomed to their peculiarity of speaking.

In conclusion, I would offer, as the contribution of a disciple of John Bulwer, the following propositions:

1. That speech-reading is essentially an intellectual exercise; the mechanical part performed by the eye or finger in tracing the movements of the mouth, although absolutely necessary, is entirely subsidiary.

2. That speech-reading is practically impossible without a good and readily available colloquial knowledge of vernacular language.

3. That while speech-reading is practically impossible without a vernacular knowledge of language, that alone is not sufficient.

That mind has to be trained to use this knowledge instantly and automatically, and this training is only possible through constant and persistent practice.

4. That the aim of the speech-reader should be to grasp a speaker's meaning as a complete whole, and to decipher it word by word, or even sentence by sentence.

5. That speech-readers should be encouraged to take advantage of every possible aid to reach a speaker's meaning, such as any hearing person would employ in conversation with another, *viz.*,—expressions of emotion, etc., and, finally:

9. That those to whom the doors of sound are closed the acquisition of the "Subtile Art which may inable one with an observant Eie to Hear what any man speaks by the moving of his lips," is worth, and well repays, every possible effort to attain.—*Mrs. A. G. Bell, in The Educator.*

INDIANA.

From the Evansville (Ind.) Tribune.

How many of one people have ever taken the pains to witness one of the most interesting sights in our city—the manner in which the chasm is bridged over between the souls of the deaf-mutes and whose of us who speak? In some instances shyness keeps people from going. They fear, perhaps, they may intrude. Do not fear that. Nothing delights the enthusiastic teacher more than the manifestation of a genuine interest in his work on the part of the public.

We stand back too much from those of our fellow beings who are separated from us on account of affliction. Do we never stop to think how we would like it to be avoided by all humanity and stared at as if we were animals simply because we could not express our thoughts as other people? If you wish to really study the natures of these children forget for the time that there is any difference between you. Put yourself as nearly *en rapport* with them as possible. Feel kindly toward them and don't hesitate to express it by a smile—a good broad smile—not a kind of a stingy little grin—and really taken an interest in their work. Write to them on their slates. If you have children about their age, tell them so, and tell them what they are doing. If you find they can add up a column of figures a good deal more quickly than you (and the chances are they can) tell them that. And if their writing is better than the writing of your own children (which again is not impossible) inform them of that fact. You will be surprised at the ready courtesy with which they will quickly call attention to something in which you in turn excel them.

And if you have had any interesting, exciting or amusing experiences in your life, relate some of them to the teacher and see one of the most touching, the most interesting and dramatic sights you ever witnessed—the wonderful eloquence of hand, finger and face—as the teacher conveys your thought to the eager minds before him. If ever silence is eloquent it is in the school for the deaf-mute, when the electricity of thought thrills and flashes from the brain of the teacher to those of the pupils in absolute silence.

I cannot tell you. Go and see for yourself, and be very sure that you will not feel the slightest embarrassment, for Prof. Lange understands true courtesy, and you may be sure he will heartily welcome you.

E. E. D.

A Cable-Car Comedy.

It was on a Broadway cable-car.

She had intercepted the car on the run, as if she were fleeing from some one, and gave the gripman such an appealing glance that he threw his whole force to the brake, and in consequence four old gentlemen were precipitated into the laps of four pretty, blushful maidens. When at last she came into the car, her head was bowed and her blond hair was somewhat touseled, but that she was beautiful escaped the scrutiny of no one. Indeed, the old Wall Street banker, who usually rubs his nose over the columns of at least four evening papers on his way to his uptown mansion, glanced up, and seeing that she had no seat, bobbed up so suddenly that he made a two-base hit on the lavender shirt-front of a tall young clubman opposite, who got ahead of him in his effort of gallantry.

So absorbed, in fact, was the whole double row of passengers, that no one noticed a blond young man who made his way to the front, took a seat by the side of the banker and began the most persistent and flirtatious entreaties by means of winks, shrugs and killing smiles, which the pretty girl only ignored at first and then tried to frown down. Suddenly a tear stole from the maiden's long lashes, which was too much for the old banker, who turned straight around and gave the youth a stare that would have put out a thousand-volt electric light.

At last the conductor came through, and the pretty girl, seeming glad to find something to hide her annoyance, made a dive for her purse. But the young man was not to be thwarted that way. He paid a dime and held up two fingers, indicating for the fair stranger and himself. The dear creature only responded with another frown, and the company began to move about uneasily, while the banker muttered something and folded up his paper as if he were going to take off his coat and throw the impudent youth out of the door. Then the shrugs, beckonings and mysterious symbols were renewed, till the old gentleman could bear it no longer. Turning to the young Lothario, he said, with calmness but with desperate earnestness:

"Young man, is it your habit to stare at, annoy and attempt to flirt with unescorted and helpless young girls in public conveyances?"

There was no answer, not even a frown of contempt. The outraged vindicator went over to the other side and said to the pretty girl:

"Miss, I see that that young scoundrel annoys you exceedingly. Shall I eject him from the car?" The fair creature looked bewildered, and the young man opposite drew forth a piece of paper, writing hastily: "Sir, your conduct to that young lady is reprehensible. She evidently does not know you. Desist, or you must answer to me, sir!" This he handed across to his antagonist. The elder's angry face was a sight to behold. What he might have said or done no one knows, for fortunately the young lady arose and left the car, followed by the youth, and he in turn by the furious rescuer. On the platform he turned to the young lady and said, "Miss, if you wish me to escort you home and protect you from this young footpad, I will do so."

"You had better not," said the young girl, quietly, "for, though my brother there is deaf and dumb, he holds the light-weight championship of four counties, and strikes a 200-pound blow from the shoulder. We have had a little quarrel; that's all."

Portland School for the Deaf.

There was a large attendance at the Cumberland County Teachers' Convention, held in Assembly hall, Portland High School building Friday and Satuday. Teachers were present from all parts of the country, and very interesting sessions were here.

In addition to the programme already announced, there an exhibition of the work of the Portland School for the Deaf on Saturday forenoon. Miss Taylor, the principal, brought to the hall a number of her pupils, and gave a practical illustration of the methods of teaching the deaf. Miss Grace E. Armstrong showed the proficiency of her class of very small children in writing and lip-reading. Miss Taylor illustrated the manual method, and one or two of the older pupils displayed the extent of their acquirements in speech.

All present were greatly interested.

DEAF PUPILS LEARING TRADES.

Nearly all the larger pupils at the Portland School for the Deaf are now occupying two hours of their time each afternoon in learing trades. Places for them have been obtained in various establishments, where those in charge take a real interest in the boys and girls and help them along as much as possible. Nothing but good reports come from the places where these young people are employed. They are uniformly quick to learn and they apply themselves diligently. Two of the larger boys are working afternoons in the city carpenter shop on South Street, under the instruction of Mr. Redlon. They are making rapid progress, and by the time they finish their school life, will be competent to earn their living in any carpenter's shop. The plan of Miss Taylor, the Principal of the school, to have her pupils learn something besides school room studies, is meeting with a large measure of success. It is a question as to whether it is not better for the young people than the instruction in shops which they get at the larger institutions.

The preparation of the humam hair of the market gives employment to 7,000 Parisians.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday, it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

THE deaf of New York have each year co-operated with the Manhattan Literary Association in celebrating the natal day of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. This year that association, on December 10th, will again commemorate the birthday of the founder of the first school for educating the deaf in America. The Hotel Logeling, as in former years, is the place where the celebration will be held. It is hoped and expected that all the deaf-mutes in this city will embrace the opportunity thus offered to show their gratitude to their first great benefactor. Some deaf-mutes may stay away, and endeavor to induce others to follow their example, on the plea that they are not members of the Manhattan Literary Association. Others may have a personal grudge against one or more of the association's members, and on that account may work in a little opposition with the hope of discouraging would-be participants. All this style of work by mean and meddlesome parties, should be persistently ignored. Persons who betray such narrowness of mind, are not of special importance, and their presence can be dispensed with at any gathering. The deaf at large ought to know—and most of them do know—that the intention is to honor Gallaudet, and not an association. The association and the individuals who attend, honor themselves by honoring the benefactor of all the deaf. The observance of Gallaudet's birthday is becoming the custom in many other states, and it is to the credit of New Yorkers that they began the custom, and will be still more to their credit if they continue to set the pace.

THE meeting on the football field—or "the gridiron," as the knowing ones term it—of the team from Gallaudet College and the Fanwood eleven, was an interesting feature in the list of events last week. Our reporters have written up the game in a style which proves that the JOURNAL correspondents are versatile artists in the business of chronicling events. It must be admitted that "Ted" is not up in the technique of the game, and would make a better umpire at a croquet party, but in this instance, as in all others, he has done his level best, and though his description may not be very lucid, no one will deny that it is entertaining.

Both teams showed the benefit of the physical training received in their respective gymnasiums, and demonstrated the value of systematic muscular development. Although the game occupied two full halves of thirty-five minutes, all seemed as fresh and sound after it was over as they did before it commenced.

We take this opportunity of congratulating Gallaudet College upon possessing such fine, sturdy, intel ligent, and gentlemanly young men. They bore the honors of victory with becoming modesty, and if they felt any exultation, it found expression only in the cheerful good-nature that characterized them during their stay.

THE St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* contains an article upon the education of the deaf, written by "S. Millington Miller, M.D." It is practically the same as we recently reprinted from the New York *World*, and contains fully as many misstatements. Dr. Miller has now turned his attention to the "reclaiming" of idiots and imbeciles. An illustrated article on that department of educational training occupied three-fourths of a page of last Sunday's *World*.

WHISPERINGS UNDER THE ROSE.

Mr. Henry C. White's address is No. 61 Everett Street, Allston, Mass.

According to what Mr. A. A. Small says, "Old Hartford" must have been the pioneer in the industrial instruction of the deaf, as well as in their mental education, for in the days of Rev. W. Turner, the able, energetic principal, a fully-equipped printing-office was in operation in the second story of the cabinet-shop. It was managed by Prof. Tousley, a deaf-mute, who had since then moved out West. It was said that much more interest was manifested by the pupils in this branch of their education than in all the other trades put together. Afterward, the printing trade was given up by the directors, as being too expensive, though other institutions took it up from that time forth, and have not abandoned it on the score of economy. At least, it is my informant's impression that such was the reason. There may have been more weighty reasons than that, and if so, will Prof. Williams kindly throw the calcium light of his logic upon this dark subject? It does seem surprising that after what every other school has done and is still doing, in teaching the art preservative of all arts to the pupils, that Old Hartford should have cast it off after having achieved the distinction of having been the first to adopt it. The institution printing-office can be made to pay for itself by subscriptions in a few years, but even if it does not cover the cost, the advantages of such a mental training in the manipulation of types outweigh all other considerations. Besides calling into play the quickness of eye and hand, the acquisition of correct spelling, accuracy of punctuation, and above all, the exercise of good judgment in English—these are of incalculable benefit to a deaf-mute in the mastery of his mother-tongue.

The printing trade combines, in a high degree, both the intellectual and industrial training of the school room and the shop. My own observation, practical and extensive among my class, shows that, as a rule, the deaf-mute printer is one of the most intelligent members of our silent community. More than any other deaf-mute, he has a larger and choicer vocabulary of words at his command, and his mental faculties are much better balanced on all sides—that is, he is a good reasoner, knows a great deal of politics and current events, and can talk interestingly on most subjects. If we conjure up a list of the best correspondents of the silent press, we will find more than half of them with ink-stained fingers. It is a good trade to teach to the deaf, from an intellectual point of view alone. As to its utility in this age of type-setting machines, I am not well enough experienced to be able to say anything, but I am inclined to think that conditions will be so adjusted that a good compositor will have no difficulty in making his living. It was predicted at one time that the typewriter would revolutionize the printing business and leave the job-printer out of a job, and shut up all the job offices, but the prophecy has never been fulfilled. The typewriter has its own place, and the job printing office has got enough work for itself. But whatever may be the outcome, the mental training of the printing trade ought never to be overlooked, and as an educational factor, it will always hold the most important place of all. There was a general desire expressed by the graduates of Old Hartford, last summer, that the printing trade should be taught in the old institution. Is it never going to be taught there? It would be an anomalous position, indeed, for the foremost of American Schools of the Deaf.

If I am not mistaken, "Old Hartford" was the first to abandon the tailoring trade, as being unprofitable to both the pupil and the institution, and the Minnesota Institution has followed a wise example in this respect. The unprofitableness of this trade among the deaf of New England was notorious, and words of commendation were heard on the action of the Hartford School. Supterintendent Noyes of the Minnesota School may be sure that he has the sober second sense of the graduates of all institutions with him.

Shoemaking is still taught at the Hartford Institution, though this slow, laborious trade has long since been superseded by the use of labor-saving machinery which threw thousands out of employment, but how soon everything has been adjusted! So it may happen with the "dummy type-setters" as "Infante" of the *Advocate* terms the type-setting machines.

The *Advocate* is sure that the much-talked-about "Said Pshaw" is Prof. Grady, a deaf-mute teacher in the California Institution. It would surprise me, if it was true, for though Mr. Grady is a delightful companion, intelligent and well-educated, he is not a phonetician, and none but a hearing man or a phonetician could compose poetry, good, bad or indifferent, in such an off-hand way. I am no judge of the rhythmical side of poetry, for the musical tintinnabulations of words are wanting in my soul, but I imagine that no deaf-mute would dare to write poetry so often without being sure that all the rules of metre and measure are there. The Minnesota *Companion* says it is Douglas Tilden. I don't believe that all the gods and goddesses presided at his birth, and endowed him with every enviable gift. It must be Prof. Caldwell, the poet of the Institute *Herald*. A poet is born, not made, and he can no more help breaking forth into melody than a bird can. It is in their nature.

The *Educator*, of Mt. Airy issues a very interesting number this month, but did you notice how much praise Editor Booth and Davidson showered upon the Texas Institution for its latest edict that every applicant for a position as teacher should have some knowledge of the sign-language and methods of instruction. "Both gentlemen say nothing about the sign-language, yet a knowledge of it is considered necessary and so mentioned by the Texas Institution. Do these astute editors endorse the position of the Texas School Board on the sign question? Why skip over the main point? That every oral teacher should have, as a pre-requisite, a knowledge of the sign-language, is but a simple act of justice to the deaf who have a right to insist on it.

In Prof. Fox's paper in the *Educator*, he uses the word "incorrigibles" in a strange place. I always thought that the word applied only to pupils of moral deficiencies, not those of mental incapacity, such as he was describing.

The Literary Committee of the Boston Society has been appointed, and the members are Messrs. Eugene Acheson, Frank H. Clark and William Abrams, Miss McKay and Miss Flagg. It is a live, energetic committee, and they will make things hum. All are persons of the highest standing as to character and ability. Mr. Tillinghast expressed his satisfaction with the choice of such a committee.

If "those literary fellers" who have felt the rough side of our would-be critic "Hypo's" analysis and discussion of their style, here is a neat way to retort in kind:

What does it signify?
Nothing.
Everything.
What does such idiotic drivel mean?
Nothing to anybody else.
Everything to the blooming idiot who can fill such valuable space in two papers with nothing in particular.
What would you call it? Simply, gibberish, stuff and nonsense.

FREE LANCE.

The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, N. Y., Incorporated in 1872.

Abstract of the Twenty-second Annual Report, for the year ending September 30th, 1894, presented by the Trustees at the annual meeting of the Society, held in the Guild room of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, 7 West 18th St., Monday evening, November 26th, 1894.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

Receipts for general purposes, including balance of $9.34	$4,882 62
Payments	4,761 37
Balance	121 25
Building Fund of Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes.	
Balance Oct. 1, 1893	9,219 50
Receipts	8,5 9 79
	17,728 29
Paymen's	17,206 21
Balance	522 08
Endowment Fund of the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes	$10,200 00
Brooklyn Department received and paid for general purposes	$1,729 44
Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes—Farm Department.	
Balance $2.14 Receipts $2,359.64	2,361 78
Payments	2,361 78
Leaving a debt of $475 71	
Domestic Department.	
Balance $33.74 Receipts $2,407.80	2,441 54
Payments	2,441 54
Leaving a debt of $766 01	
Total for the Home.	
Paid for the Farm Department	2,361 78
Paid for the Domestic Department	2,441 54
	4,803 32
Debts Oct, 1, 1893.	
Farm	$475 71
Domestic Department	766 01
	1,241 72
Whole cost	$6,045 04

The debt has been considerably reduced since October 1st.

The Society was incorporated to promote the temporal and spiritual welfare of adult deaf-mutes. Its missionaries hold sign services in St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn; Trinity Church, Newark; the Church of Intercession and the Pro-Cathedral, New York City; St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport, Conn.; the Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh and the Chapel of the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes. They also assist in the sign-services of St. Ann's Church, New York City. They minister to the sick and needy. They find work for the unemployed and in other ways are constantly occupied.

There are twenty-three inmates in the Home—thirteen women and ten men. Three are deaf and dumb and blind, and several have imperfect sight. Several are crippled. Two are upwards of eighty years.

The eight Trustees, whose term of three years expired at this annual meeting, were re-elected. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Potter, of New York, is President *ex-officio*. Rev. Dr. Krans and Mr. P. P. Dickinson were chosen Vice-Presidents; Mr. A. L. Willis, Secretary; and Mr. William Jewett, Treasurer.

Mr. Samuel M. Brown is the collector for the Society in New York City, and Mr. William G. Gilbert in Brooklyn. The subscriptions which they obtain are used for the general purposes of the Society—missionary and charitable, including travelling expenses, printing and other incidentals.

Mr. Chester Q. Mann is Collector for the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes through the State of New York, except New York City and Brooklyn.

The work of this Society in its various departments increases in importance and interest every year, and thus appeals to the sympathy and support of all who desire to promote the temporal and spiritual welfare of the adult deaf-mutes.

COLORADO.

SOME SCOOPS ON THE SKIRMISH—PERIPATETIC PERSONALITIES—R. B. NAIL HAS LOST HIS RIGHT ARM THROUGH A RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

The many friends of the JOURNAL in the Rocky Mountain region heartily congratulate it on its luck in having secured the valuable services of that gifted and experienced writer, "Ted." His budgets are always well worth reading.

According to the newspapers, a deaf and dumb woman down in Texas was sold to smoke sulphur under her lounge; and it would destroy the bed bugs. It did. It also destroyed the lounge and the house, and gave the woman a close call. It was a success.

The attendance at the institution is reported to be still on the increase.

T. F. Wheeler has got tired of luxurious idleness and gone to work as a porter in a hotel.

There appeared in this city a mute from Chicago last week. He looked the typical tramp, with his stubby beard, long hair and dirty face, and a top coat like a dude's, some four inches shorter than his under coat.

Elza Cretzer, of Rock Springs, Wyoming, will spend the coming holidays in Denver and Pueblo. There is something soothing in the frank and generous nature of Mr. Cretzer that brings him a hearty welcome wherever he sets his feet. To be sure, he is a Wyomingite in one sense of the word, but this grand State has a magnetism about it that draws him hither, where he finds some of his best and truest friends.

Among the silent fraternity of Denver there is a sort of a dime museum freak who is generally preaching on temperance, and then "rushes" a big pitcher from a neighboring saloon for his relatives. The people who use religion as a cloak in this world, need not bother about talking anything as heavy to wear in the hereafter.

While on his way to California, Charles Niley, of Boston, lately stopped off at Leadville to give his friends a short call.

Michael Coyne has been a regular subscriber of the JOURNAL for over fifteen years, and does not hesitate to pronounce it the brightest and spiciest of all similar publications in the Union, barring none whatever. Of course, Mr. Coyne appreciates a good thing when he sees it.

It is rumored that Frank Chaney will shortly move here from Colorado Springs, and become a permanent resident.

Information is wanted of the present where abouts of James Carey, who left this country several years ago. He was educated at the Iowa School.

John Nash and his wife are now living in the bustling camp of Telluride, where he holds down a case on the *Daily Journal*.

Miss Bonita Mawhiney walked over to the polls during the late State election and cast her first vote for McIntire, the successful nominee for Governor. Therefore it is needless to remark that she is quite jubilant over it. Miss Mawhiney, to whom is awarded the credit of being the first deaf among the female sex in the United States, that has voted at a general election, is popular in the Social Circles of Leadville in which she moves, and is a most charming young lady, decidedly handsome, a trifle above medium height and a blonde.

The other day the JOURNAL representative was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Wharton, at their pleasant home in Pueblo. He is under obligations to them for some little acts of kindness and courtesy shown him during his brief sojourn in that place.

Alf Lamoreaux is in very hard luck at Pueblo. He occasionally works in a mattress factory and averages fifty cents per day.

Boulder boasts of a "gallant gentleman," a product of the Colorado Institution, who has done no manual labor for three years and depends upon his small wife for his bread.

S. F. Buckley keeps a neat little store in the post office building at Delta, and says he has a good trade. His goods are all new and fresh, are kept clean and tastily arranged, and his prices are such that not even the most conservative feel like complaining. Mr. Buckley being a clever and popular man with a host of friends, they patronize him as he deserves richly.

Dan M. Anderson is at large in New Mexico, where he is selling cheap goods.

V. P. Ballard, of Oberlin, Kansas, has been in town for some time past. He should be given a wide berth wherever he may go. Go slow on this fellow, when he comes your way. Keep your arms folded and your purse strings tied. One of his alleged testimonials, which he distributes among the dear people, reads as follows:

To all whom it may concern:—V. P. Ballard is a deaf-mute travelling to sell Needle & Stationery packages twenty-five cents each, to support his invalid wife and children in Kansas. He was thrown from the railroad by an engine, and severely hurt. Head and body are awfully diseased. He is not able to do hard work, so he takes this method of earning his livelihood. Your mutes show that you wish him success. Yes, he is truly hard up to support his family, and your favors will be thankfully received. Your sympathies are g od, but money to buy bread is what he needs."

Down on Larimer Street is a sign which reads: "Artesian Lemonade." There, JOURNAL readers, we have often told you that the resources of Colorado were unbounded. Fancy an artesian well that throws out pure lemonade! Ah, if it only had a stick in it!

Floyd Mount is out of a position; but he is trying hard to catch on again all the time.

Tom Sullivan, hailing from Oregon, was placed under arrest for swallowing an overdose of dance hall tanglefoot two weeks ago at Aspen. He was a big chap and looked down in scorn upon the not diminutive police officer, who tried to guide his footsteps toward the bastile. Finally a second policeman came, and then another and another; but the resistance offered by Sullivan was almost too much for the four officers, and a desperate struggle ensued. During the scuffle Sullivan received several severe injuries and bruises on his head, which necessitated the calling in of a doctor upon his arrival at the jail. Sullivan was fined $50 and costs, and in default of payment, was sent to the chain gang for two months.

Steve McGinnity, who belongs to the Idle Men's Society just at present, is possessed of the superstitious belief that he is yet to figure prominently as an actor.

Jacob Rode never wears an overcoat. Jake's appearance in one of these garments even on the most frigid day is not in the memory of any living person.

The mutes working in the mountains, are making more money and are in a more prosperous condition than those engaged in any other employment.

Alvis Hurt, of Tribune, Kansas, visited Pueblo a short time ago on business combined with pleasure. It is worthy of mention that Mr. Hurt holds the office of under sheriff of Greeley County, Kansas, and has a commission and a badge. He fills the office much to his credit and the satisfaction of the sheriff who employs him, notwithstanding the fact that he is wholly deaf and dumb. He recently went to Utah after a prisoner and brought him back to Kansas alone himself. Besides discharging his duties, Alvis cultivates a farm of 160 acres and owns sixteen head of horses near the county seat.

Pat Casey, who was married long ago to Miss Alfa Robertson of Indianapolis, is keeping himself so quiet at Idaho Springs that his friends have to hunt him up now and then to see if he is still in existence.

Last week, Frank Duncan slaughtered a hog that weighed, after being dressed and skinned, three hundred and fifty pounds, and realized thirty dollars from it.

J. C. Simmons is confident that there is millions in his patent drill.

There was an old-fashioned quilting bee held yesterday at the residence of M. J. Smith which proved to be a very interesting and pleasant affair; the patch work was pieced by his step-daughter, Ida, only eleven years old, which consisted of one hundred and twenty-six blocks, which the girl pieced within six days. Where is there a young lady of eighteen in Colorado or the West that can do the same? The older ladies present felt that they had got back to their childhood days, while to the younger it was a novelty to realize how their grandmas used to enjoy themselves.

The most disagreeable man in the world is the fellow with a head like a bantam's egg, who says that he is right in every thing and that all other people are wrong. Don't you think so, Mac?

A very unfortunate accident occurred on November 12th, at Pueblo, and R. B. Nail, who received his education at the Austin, Texas, school, was the victim. Nail, who is quite young and has a strong constitution, is resting easy at the Sisters' hospital in the above named place, and will undoubtedly pull through all right. The special to the *Daily News* appended below gives full particulars of the sad affair:

"Pueblo, Colo., Nov. 12.—R. B. Nail a deaf-mute printer, formerly from Tyler, Tex., but more recently of San Francisco, had his right arm torn off to-night by a Missouri Pacific passenger train. He was walking along the track in the yards and was struck by a coach that was being pushed to the union depot. The wheels did not touch him, but in some way his arm was wound around an axle and was broken every few inches between the wrist and shoulder, besides being torn so that it hung to the trunk only by the skin. Half an hour was required to extricate him, it being necessary to take the trucks out. The arm was amputated at the shoulder joint. He received internal injuries and may die."

Hello, Paul Hubbard! What are you doing these days during leisure hours? Any yarns about New England hold-up?

JIM DANDY.

DENVER, Nov. 27, 1895.

Miss Gertrude Witschief of the Senior Class at Vassar College, spent Thanksgiving in Port Jervis, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Witschief. She was accompanied home by four of her classmates Misses Mame Verhoeff and Anna Monsch, of Louisville, Ky., Miss Eddah Hillier, of Denever, Col., and Miss Helen Ladue, of Detroit, Mich. It goes without saying, they had a very enjoyable time.

The *Index* is now printed on a new-style Gordon press, and shows a material improvement in press-work.

ST. LOUIS ITEMS.

The Peet Anniversary number of the JOURNAL was a surprise to its readers. Wish it conld always be so handsomely illustrated.

Mr. W. D. Edwards went to Indianapolis to spend Thanksgiving with friends. He says if he can secure steady employment, he will remain there.

The next attraction at the Club will be a stereoscopic exhibition given by Mr Kerr.

There will be special service at St. Thomas' Mission under the direction of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Dec. 9th, at three o'clock P.M.

The next meeting of the Church Club takes place Dec. 7th, instead of the 12th, as previously announced.

Miss Mamie Dillon has changed her mind about going to Ireland. She thinks it is too far away from home, and the salary offered was not quite satisfactory. We are glad to have her remain with us.

Mr. Oscar Raeder, the deaf barber of Topeka, Kansas, was in attendance at the Guss-Kern wedding. He was quite an attraction at the fair.

The much advertised S. Millington Miller M.D., has been heard from again and this time (not being content with the Philadelphia *Press*) he came out in the St. Louis Sunday *Post-Dispatch* of November 25th, with a long article under the following head lines. "No Defect in the Vocal Organs of Children born Dumb. They are now taught to speak."

The fair given at the club was a very pleasant affair. Every one was made to feel at home. There was a fish pond, sale of fancy articles and a raffle. The person throwing the highest number was to get a fine, large turkey, and the one throwing the lowest number was to receive one of Mr. Thomas Brown's patented ironing boards.

Rev. Mr. Renicke, of Chicago, preached in the Lutheran Church at 15th and Wash Streets, on the 25th. Quite a large number of mutes attended and only made fun of his signs afterwards. He has announced that he will preach at the same place every fourth Sunday in the month.

The much talked of wedding came off on the evening of the 28th. The following clipping from the *Globe-Democrat* is an excellent report, and we will not attempt to describe it.

DEAF-MUTE WEDDING.

A silent wedding ceremony was performed last night at Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust streets, the contracting parties and nearly all the spectators being deaf-mutes.

The bride was Miss Mary Kern, a sister of August and Christopher Kern, of the August Kern Barbers' Supply Company. She was united in marriage with Mr. Wm. E. Guss, a mechanic in the employ of the Brownell Car Company. An assemblage of perhaps 200 ladies and gentlemen were escorted to seats immediately in front of the altar. Each one appeared to be acquainted with his neighbor and they spent their time in social conversation in the sign-language until the arrival of the bridal party. The happy pair, preceded by Miss Conway, a niece of the bride, and Mr. C. Wolff, as groomsman, marched up the main aisle to the altar. The bride and bridesmaid were clad in white, and each carried a bouquet of generous proportions. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Cloud, of St. Thomas' Episcopal Mission, at the Schuyler Mnmorial House, and a teacher in the deaf-mute day school at the Jefferson School building. The service was the full wedding ceremony of the Episcopal Church, and was read by the minister in the sign language. The contracting parties made their replies in similar form. At the close the party repaired to the rooms of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club, No. 910 Olive Street, where they were joined shortly afterward by their friends, and were heartily congratulated on their matrimonial venture.

We extend our congratulations to the happy couple. They will be at home to their friends, at 2533 Howard Street, in a week or two.

The many friends of Miss Florence and Master Willie Phelps extend them their heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement. The following from one of the St. Louis papers will tell how the sad accident occured.

MRS. W. H. PHELPS' DEATH.

Mrs. W. H. Phelps, the wife of Col. Phelps, the well-known railway attorney, who lives at 3963 West Belle Place, met with a fatal accident on Sunday afternoon while out riding with her husband and their youngest boy, Willie. The party left the house about 4 o'clock and started east on West Belle Place, Col. Phelps driving and his wife and boy occupying the rear seat.

Near Vandeventer Avenue the horses became frightened just after passing the buggy of Dr. H. G. Mudd and became unmanageable, tearing up the street to the rear of Vandeventer Place, where Mrs. Phelps became frightened and jumped from the drag. She landed on her feet, but was thrown backward and her head struck on the stone curb fracturing the skull. Dr. Mudd and another gentleman picked her up and carried her into the house of Mr. Smith P. Galt, where Dr. Charles E. Black was also summoned. Nothing could be done, however, as she expired in a few moments.

Col. Phelps and his sons were carried on in the vehicle to Garrison and Easton Avenues, where the horses were stopped. Returning at once to Mr. Galt's residence, the husband and little son were heart-broken to learn that Mrs. Phelps was dead.

Mrs. Phelps was Miss Lois Wilson of Northfield, O., and was 48 years old. She married Col. Phelps in February, 1868, and they have three children. Of these the oldest, Miss Helene, and the youngest Willie, are at home, while the second daughter, Miss Florence, is at School in Washington, D.C. The funeral will be deferred until her arrival home.

Mrs. Phelps' mother and brother live at Carthage, Mo.

THE NEWS AT CARTHAGE.

CARTHAGE, MO., Nov. 26.—The news of the tragic death of Mrs. W. H. Phelps in St. Louis yesterday has cas a gloom over the entire community, where she has so long lived and was prominent in charitable and church work, as well as social circles. The news of the death was announced from several pulpits last night. Mrs. Wilson, the aged mother of the unfortunate woman, is prostrated with grief, and fears are entertained that the shock may take her life.

The remains were taken to Carthage, Mo., in the private car of the President of the Missouri Pacific R. R. and the funeral took place on the afternoon of the 28th. Miss Florence will most probably not return to Washington, D. C.

It seems that W. H. S. has been made the tool of a couple of dissatisfied persons who had hoped to be elected treasurer of St. Thomas' Mission. The lady who is treasurer of the mission, though not a commnnicant, was, we understand, *elected by the church committee itself*, and *not appointed by the rector*, and the selection was indorsed by the Bishop of Missouri who knew all the facts. Had it not been for that the lady in question would never have accepted the office. We think that members of the mission who have anything to complain of should go direct to the rector, who is the proper person to hear such, and we are sure is always willing to do his utmost to gratify them.

They should also remember that were it not for him they would not have such a progressive mission. We would like to inform W. H. S. that there are no other persons in St. Louis who are able to write items for the deaf press, besides the lady he referred to in a recent issue of the *National Exponent*, also that our initials are genuine ones. M. W.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Nov. 30, '94.

PHILADELPHIA.

Several deaf-mutes witnessed the Penna-Harvard football game at the U. P.'s grounds, at high-priced admissions, while many mutes witnessed the movements of the football players reproduced in front of the *Inquirer's* new building.

On that day, the Melrose Athletic Club defeated the Mt. Airy deaf-mute football team by a score of 16 to 0, at Melrose.

Mr. John R. Lewis was greeted by a host of his friends and admirers on his birthday, being November 22d, on Saturday evening last. A pleasant sociable was given in his honor at 1915 Pallas Street. He got a box of champagne and other gifts, with which he was much pleased.

The members Deaf-Mute Mutual Social Club received their friends at their room during the holiday.

The Thanksgiving service was conducted by Rev. J. M. Koehler, at All Souls' Church.

In the evening a very enjoyable reception of "Youth and Old Age," was held under the auspices of the Pastoral Aid Society, whose zealous labor has never ceased in aid of the church. The hall was full of deaf and hearing people, witnessing the presentation of Shakespeare's "Seven Ages," in which Messrs. Jos. Edmund Lipsett, Walter Syle, H. Gunkel, W. Irvin, C. Pennell, Yerkes and Yoder appeared. "Miles Standish" was given by Miss Cora Ford, and Messrs. C. W. Waterhouse and Lewis Ash. Miss Maggie Buch furnished wigs for the players.

No admission was charged, but every one dropped a silk bag containing a cent for every year of his or her age into the box. After the exercises, the committee counted the coins in the bags. Altogether they amounted to over sixty-six dollars. A good sum for the church.

Mrs. Syle got the loan of an old-fashioned spinning wheel, from the Hon. John Wannamaker, for the play.

Mr. W. G. Pownall was a useful man, furnishing the stage with sceneries, and has the high appreciation of all.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer M. Hannold and child paid an enjoyable visit to her friends in Trenton, N. J., on the 25th ult.

Miss Effie Parker was chosen to fill the vacancy of Mr. Wm. F. Durian, on the Committee of Arrangements for the Charity Entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Purvis have removed to 1405 Moore Street.

The package party under the auspices of the Deaf-Mute Mission in Reading, Pa., was very successful last evening. Over one thousand tickets, with the deaf-mute alphabet on one side, had been sold, and over $100 were gained.

A very pleasant surprise party was given in honor of Mrs. Jas. Morony's birthday by her friends at her house, last evening. Some amusing games were indulged in. A nice collation was served at a late hour. Mrs. Morony received many useful and handsome gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Simon McCurdy, and Mrs. J. Cox, of Lansdale, Pa., Mrs. Belknap, and Mr. and Mrs. M. Higgins, Mr. W. G. Harrison, Mr. Chas. W. Waterhouse, Mr. Lewis Ash, Mr. J. M. Purvis, Mrs. Hillick, and some other mutes, were those who surprised Mrs. Morony. Congratulations to Mrs. Morony.

Messrs. John Tarry, and A. J. McGahan, and Misses Verdie Cornog, and Mattie Marshall, of Linwood, Pa., paid a flying visit to Mr. and Mrs. James McMonigle, in Washington, Del., a few days ago.

Messrs. E. McCarty and Theodore Natter, who are earnest enthusiasts on athletic sports, and of the Mutual Club, had a very good time in attending the Penna-Harvard football game.

Mr. Albert Schreiner, known as Albert Kidd, secretary of the Mutual Social Club, is one of the guards of the Upland football team.

Mr. Joseph Dorfner returned home last Friday morning, from his visit in New York City.

Mr. Abe Jaggard left his position on a farm in the State of New Jersey, on account of having not been regularly paid. He was in town last week.

Miss Dora Kintzel and Mrs. Priser were surprised by a number of hearing friends, on Wednesday evening, and a merry time was had till four o'clock the next morning.

THE RECORDER.

Dec. 2, '94.

Dr. E. M. Galladuet of Washington, D. C., is expected to come to Boston on December 10th.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Return of the Victorious Kendalls.

A STUDENT OF NUMISMATICS.

A Few Items Left Over from Last Week.

From our Washington Correspondent.

The Band will please play, "See, the conquering hero comes."

Our football team has returned from New York, victorious. Not having been present at the game, we will leave the description of it to the New York correspondents of the JOURNAL. Our boys appear to have been treated with the utmost consideration, by the Institution officials, the Fanwoods, and all others whom they met, and express themselves as having enjoyed their trip to the fullest extent. They arrived in New York late at night, but found the officers of the Institution and others waiting to greet them, and a substantial meal spread for their refreshment after the long ride in the cars.

The team left Washington Thursday afternoon *via* the B. & O., and when the train came in sight of Kendall Green, the co-eds and other stay-at-homes were ready with their flags and streamers of buff and blue to cheer the departing heroes "on to victory." A long line of fluttering handkerchiefs responded from the car-windows and even the engineer waved his hand, seemingly conscious of his proud responsibility. Two of the co-eds, notable for their college spirit to such an extent, that even the comforters on their dainty couches are buff lined with blue, seized these in lieu of flags and hastened to join the crowd. One of them (whose name I'll never—no, never, reveal) tripped on the way and,—"the earth trembled," but, fortunately this bad omen was not fulfilled. The other buff and blue comforter waved courageously from a hill-top until the last car was lost in the distance. Two of the staid and stately Seniors, fearing that their great age would not permit them to get there in time, even if they dared to lower their dignity by running, perched on an upper balcony where they might be sighted before the others, and waved as heartily.

Then ensued dreary suspense. Thursday evening the young ladies received several callers, and the new game of "Book Reviews" was tried, along with the old favorites.

Friday dragged slowly by. In the morning the co-eds sent the Kendalls a telegram of ten words formulated from the following poetical quotation:

> "Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
> Are all with thee."

In the afternoon no one wanted to leave the Green lest news should come during their absence. It was not till long after supper that the desired telegram came from New York. It gave a briefly-worded but full account of the game with the fact of Price's being badly hurt. We had begun to question, "*Can* this silence mean defeat?" and the gate was thronged by watchers when at last victory was announced.

Principal Currier also wired the result to Dr. Gallaudet, adding that it was "a good clean game, highly creditable to the deaf," and giving assurance that Price was being well cared for. Price was knocked unconscious, but is said to have inquired how the score stood, the first thing on opening his eyes. He returned with the rest of the men, and seems to have been not so badly hurt as was feared.

Our boys speak well of the Fanwoods. They were well-trained, and good tacklers, but outclassed in weight and experience.

Saturday afternoon the second eleven and a picked team, eight men in each, played a game, to kill time, with the result, 0 to 0, and the crippling of Mr. Zahn. Mr. Zahn not being able to find a crutch, and being an unfortunate Freshman, petitioned the Sophs to allow him the use of a cane, but his request could not be granted during the absence of the chief officers of the class, so we suppose he will have to hobble round a day or two longer.

The foot-ball season is now over. The next issue of the *Buff and Blue* which is soon due, will doubtless review the season's accomplishments and defeats. A word of praise is not out of place here. Our defeats have been few, and each member of the team has shown his sense of responsibility by individual effort. Captain Howard's discipline is acknowledged by all to have been excellent in principle and in effect. The broken bones may now heal in peace, and we hope to have to chronicle no more of them. Public opinion appears to be undergoing a reaction against foot-ball, and it is likely that reforms will be demanded to make it less dangerous. Mr. Baben, of Georgetown University, who acted as umpire in the game with Mount Airy was injured, it is feared fatally, on Thanksgiving Day, and the Georgetown authorities are reported to be resolved on some action to prevent further casualties.

Messrs. Bingham and Marcosson, '95, who were the first to start for New York, are the last to return. The latter was to be entertained by his brother, Sol. Marcosson, the musician, while the former was bound to see the great Metropolis and learn whether it is easier to get lost in Washington or New York.

Herbert Jump, of the Kendall School, has started a collection of coins, native and foreign. He now has about fifty different specimens, the majority being old copper cents of the United States coinage. The oldest is a half-cent dated 1795, and about as large as the more modern two-cent piece. The obverse side bears a woman's head over which is the legend "Liberty." A liberty cap appears to be slipping off her head, the pole on which it is hung and slung over her shoulder not being visible in this design although it is found on coins of a later issue. On the reverse side is the legend "Half cent" surrounded by a laurel wreath which is tied with a knot of ribbon. Under this knot is the fraction $\frac{1}{200}$ and around the edge of the coin the words "United States of America." The cent of 1812 has thirteen stars around Liberty's head, seven on one side and six on the other. There are several Canadian coins in the collection, with elaborate designs, bearing different likenesses of Queen Victoria. The English penny is as large as our half-dollar. One coin bears the legend "States of Jersey," 1841, $\frac{1}{26}$ of a shilling. The heaviest coin in the lot is a copper Portuguese piece with a likeness of a dumpy looking king, Joannes VI. On its reverse side it has an inscription in Latin which appears to mean "for the public utility," and is dated 1823. There is a Greek copper coin, perhaps an *obolus;* a Japanese $\frac{1}{4}$ *sen;* some French coins with a likeness of Napoleon III, *Empereur.* Among other foreign coins is one which seems to have belonged to private circulation in Gibraltar. It is dated 1810, and has on the observe a fort with three towers, the date, and around the edge the legend "Value two quartos;" on the reverse is a lion holding a key in its fore-paws, and around the edge the inscription "Payable at Robert Keeling and Son. Gibraltar." Becoming interested in the United States cents, we read up a little on the subject, and learned that the earliest coinage for America is said to have been made in 1612, for the Virginia company, at the Somers Islands, now Bermuda. These brass coins had a hog on one side, in remembrance of the number of hogs found on landing there. The first national coinage really issued, apart from colonial coinage, was in 1787, at New Haven, through contract with one James Jarvis. These copper coins bore the wholesome advice, "Mind your business." In 1792, a national mint was finally established. The copper cent and half cent were discontinued in 1857.

Christmas shopping is under way in town. Prices are rising, and the ladies throng the fancy work and art counters. One of the ducks remarked recently that in her far western home, the approach of Christmas was always the signal for a fall in prices. She does not appreciate the Washington shop-keepers.

A curious incident was related by Prof. Gordon to his class in Psychology recently. It seems that there is a man in Washington who may often be seen on Pennsylvania Avenue, with a head of abnormal size. Some years ago he signed a contract with a doctor, by which, for a consideration of five thousand dollars, his head was, upon his death, to be given to this doctor for examination in the interests of science. Unfortunately the doctor died some years since, and and here comes the funny part of the story. The doctor's administrators contend that the man's head is a part of the doctor's estate; the man himself claims that his head upon the doctor's death, became his own property again, and if he choses, he may sell it for another five thousand, to some other doctor. The case is to be settled by the courts and will be a most unique one.

Smielau, '97, has been posing as a model for one of the classes in the Corcoran Art School. On being asked how he enjoyed the long sittings, he replied that they were pleasant, as he could look at some pretty girl-artists meanwhile.

Joseph Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle" drew a couple of students out to a matinee the other day.

Miss Rogers, '99, celebrated her birthday the past week by sharing with her friends the contents of a generous hamper of Southern dainties. She received, at the same time, a neat little watch, and will henceforth, be more interested in the "time o' day."

Mr. Ballard's text, Sunday afternoon, was taken from the sixth chapter of Ephesians, beginning with the 11th verse: Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

While two of the co-eds were out walking the other day, they were accosted by a stranger who was driving past. They learned that he was the son of a deaf-mute couple educated at Philadelphia, and that he was employed at the Reform School situated in the suburb of Langdon. He used signs and manual spelling which is common to hearing children of deaf parentage, and kindly expressed a willingness to conduct visitors from Kendall Green through the R form School if he was present when they arrived. His name is Albert Wood Stone.

Bowen, '97, was the first home-comer, and gladdened the hearts of the co-eds by distributing among them a box of sweets from Gotham.

Dr. Gallaudet preached the Thanksgiving sermon, taking for his text the following: "It is a good thing to give thanks." Not a few said afterward that his sermon had reminded them of many things they had never before thought of being thankful for. He gave a street-car incident, where a gentleman gave up his seat to a lady who took it without the least acknowledgement. Noticing her indifference this modern philosoper asked her to arise and then slipped into the seat himself, saying: "Madam, if this seat is not worth thanking for, it is not worth having."

Dr. Gallaudet has been ill for a few days, but hopes to resume his duties this week.

Dr. Fay attended a convention of the heads of Colleges and Preparatory Schools in Baltimore Friday last, acting as Dr. Gallaudet's representative. He had the pleasure of meeting many old friends, and visiting the Woman's College and the Bryn Mawr preparatory school. The appointments of the latter surprised him by their magnificence and perfection.

The subjects before the Convention were such as may be included under the head of "Requirements for Admission to Colleges."

Miss Florence Phelps of the Kendall High Class was summoned home, just before Thanksgiving, by the sad and unexpected death of her mother, caused by a runaway accident. Our warmest sympathy goes out to this bright young girl, so early called upon to meet one of life's bitterest trials.

One of the little girls in the Kendall School is having a mild form of scarlet fever. The nature of her illness was discovered on Saturday, and measures at once taken for the isolation of the patient. Three of the college girls had to move out of their room, and the passages leading to that wing have been closed. We believe there is no danger of a spread of the disease.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Walton were the guests of the Misses Gordon on Thanksgiving Day. Mrs. Walton owns a fine Persian cat, which she values highly, and on whose account she and her husband travelled in an apartment car from Cambridge, Mass., to Washington. This interesting and favored feline individual bears the name of Zoroaster.

Mr. Fowler spent Thanksgiving with his family in Brooklyn, N. Y., and returned Sunday, bringing Mrs. Fowler with him.

Rev. Job Turner was present at the Sunday afternoon services.

Mrs. Kendall and Miss Katherine Gallaudet have returned from their trip abroad and are expected on the Green hourly, as this letter goes to post.

Dr. Fay's subject Sunday afternoon was "The Kingdom of God," his leading texts being: "Thy Kingdom come;" and Luke 17:21: "The Kingdom of God is within you."

After describing the old Jewish ideas of the Messiah and the Kingdom of God, he showed how Christ's life and teachings had modified them, and compared the world of to-day with that in which Christ lived. To-day the central idea of Christianity is "the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man." We have not attained perfection, but we are coming nearer to it day by day. JANUS.

Oration—Banquet—Social.

GATHERING IN MEMORY OF GALLAUDET.

The 107th anniversary of the birth of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet occurs on Monday, December 10th next.

The Manhattan Literary Association proposes to celebrate the occasion, on that evening, at Hotel Logeling, 237 East 57th Street at 7.30 o'clock, and they cordially invite the public to join them in doing honor to the memory of that good and noble man.

The Committee has received word from many public-spirited and intelligent ladies and gentlemen signifying their desire to be present.

The principal feature of the evening will be an oration, a banquet, (a love feast on the part the guests), short speeches and dancing, with fine music.

The oration of the evening will be delivered by Thomas F. Fox, M.A., whose powers as a speaker are too well known to need comment.

Short addresses will be made by distinguished persons present.

William G. Jones, B.A., will render a poem on Gallaudet, written by "Howard Glyndon."

Replying to many inquiries as to why price of admission to reception is placed at the low price of 35 cents, it is the object of the Association to enable those, who feel, with them, a desire to honor the memory of Gallaudet, to participate by placing the figure within the means of all; the society having no pecuniary advantage in mind.

Hotel Logeling has agreed to provide a fine dinner at the low price of fifty cents a plate.

We look forward to a pleasant social gathering.

THE COMMITTEE.

SERVICE FOR DEAF-MUTES.

SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT, DECEMBER 9TH, 1894.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 2.45 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburg, 3 P.M.
St. Paul's Church, Albany, 3 P.M.
Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M., Holy Communion.

NEW YORK.

The Football Game as Viewed by "Ted."

THE QUAD CLUB VISITED BY THE KENDALLS.

The News of the Week, and Notes Touching on a Variety of Topics.

From our Regular Correspondent.

[*Mr. Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 1045 Third Avenue, New York City.*]

The Keudalls are the victors, and no amount of "buts" and "ifs" can take the honor from them. They won the game fairly and squarely, and even the Fanwoods admit it. True, they outweighed the Fanwoods, but that is not their fault; it is their advantage. They were giants and the Fanwoods pigmies, as some one expressed it after the game. The Fanwoods did nobly though, and were able to score, which is much to their credit. The Kendalls admit they had to fight hard to win, and give their opponents credit for being up to their present standard. They had an easy time in whipping the Mt. Airy team, and are frank to say the latter would be no match for the Fanwoods. The victory has gone where it belongs, and there it will stay for some time. Another such game might bring different results.

I was assigned, among others, to write up the game. I had my note-book in my hand and the pencil over it during the first half of the game. But somehow I could not put them to service. I did write, "Touchdown by McVea." This was when I saw McVea dive through the air as a seagull sweeps the surface of the water, and landing with his arms tightly around one of the Kendall players' legs, causing the latter to fall hard to the ground. But some one told me it was not a touchdown, so I scratched it out. After that, I put up my pencil and note-book, and was lost in enthusiasm. I could only get glimpses of the football, and at times was firmly convinced that it had collapsed, but it was sure to bob up again. When I saw a collision, I looked in the direction of where Dr. Alexander stood, but only once did the doctor leave his position, and that was when Price took it into his head to study astronomy. Now and then some one took a notion to go to sleep on the football, and immediately every other player would help him by getting on top of him. This made me shudder with horror, and I expected to see a dozen ambulances appear on the scene. But somehow they didn't. Now and then the players would indulge in a tug of war the wrong way—they would try to push their opponents off the field, instead of pulling—and I pitied their ignorance. Once I thought Williams was going to fight Howard. But all he did was to hold up his heels and let his head bump hard on the ground, and leave him for dead. Avens would often try to bore a hole through what some one told me was the Kendall's "rush-line," and as a consequence get thrown back about ten yards. At this, I wrote down, "Avens gained ten yards," but this, too, I scratched out. Mr. S. M. Brown, who was one of the spectators, got so far inside the line at one time that he involuntarily became one of the players. He was carried off the field by the players, and was at once cheered as a football hero. I subsequently learned that he had forgotten to don his football suit. In the grand stand, several thousand empty seats sent up a yell that rent the snow and fog for about two hemispheres, and the bleacheries shook as if they would fall. Somehow many thousands of people got the date and place of the game mixed, and attended the Yale-Princeton game at Manhattan Field next day, an occurrence much to be regretted.

I hope I have satisfied the readers with my description of the game. Next time I will try to do better.

Ere this paper goes to press, the grand ball of the Quad Club will be a thing of the past. A full account will appear next week, by that versatile writer, "Free Lance," who arrived in town Tuesday morning. As chairman of the committee of Arrangements, I shall be too much occupied to attend to it myself.

The Quad Club held their regular meeting Saturday. Two new members were admitted, in the persons of Mr. H. F. Greer and Mr. John Stauch. The initiation fee was raised to $1.50, and the dues to twenty-five cents a month. Messrs. Howard and Bingham were present throughout the meeting by invitation, and at its close several others came under escort of Mr. Capelli. The former two, by invitation, addressed the meeting. Both were favorably impressed by what they saw. It was the most intelligent body of mutes they had ever seen, and they were both pleased and surprised. Several slanderous reports they had seen in a certain paper were proven to be false, and they assured the club that they would take with them on their return home the most pleasant impressions. The others were equally profuse in such expressions. They had, owing to recitations, to return to College Sunday, thus being unable to attend the ball, much to their regret.

The Yale-Princeton game Saturday set the town wild. It rained and snowed, but in spite of this Manhattan Field was packed fuller than a box of sardines. Miss Maggie Jones was among the spectators. She went in the forenoon, and waited for hours, but could not get a seat. Next year she will go a day early, and bring her breakfast and dinner with her. The only deaf persons who had seats on Stand B, were Messrs. Fox, Howard and Hodgson. Prof. Elmendorf was seated on the next row to them.

The college students also witnessed the game, and with them were Mr. Capelli, besides several other officers and pupils of the institution.

Mr. E. Bingham, '95, was the last to return to Washington, having departed Monday morning. He was at St. Ann's and also the Fifth Avenue Hotel Sunday. He is a very pleasant young gentleman and made many new acquaintances.

Mr. Henry J. Haight met with an accident last week Saturday evening. While crossing Madison Avenue a cab ran against him, knocking him down, and the wheels passed over his chest and ankles. Except a bruise on the nose and legs, he was not injured. His heavy overcoat and several note-books he carried in an inside pocket saved him from greater injury to his chest. He had looked looked carefully both ways in crossing the street, but the cab came around the corner so suddenly that he did not have time to get out of the way.

Next Tuesday evening, December 11th, the theatrical entertainment will take place in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's Church. A large attendance should be there, as the play is supposed to be in good hands, and the proceeds go to the Gallaudet Home. The deaf, as a rule, always show their interest in all affairs in aid of the Home, and the present one will be no exception.

The week following, December 18th, the "Guessing Party" will exercise the prophetic powers of the young people.

January 16th is drawing nigh, and the Union League Club will have their great annual affair. The committee are confident of success and a glorious time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Thomas' little girl will be baptized by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet on December 16th.

Mr. David Jones, formerly of Philadelphia, is now working in this city.

Alex. L. Pach and his pupil, Burns Creider, were in town Friday to witness the Kendall-Fanwood game. Also Ranald Douglas, of Livingston, N. J. Neither brought along their cameras.

Mr. Herman Zorn was married to Mis Mary A. Kelly on Wednesday evening, November 28th, by Rev. Mr. Chamberlain. The details are not yet at hand.

Mr. Charles Jastram was united in marriage to Miss Louisa Reller on Wednesday evening, the 28th of November, at the residence of the bride's parents in Brooklyn. Mr. Edgar C. Jastram, a brother of the groom, and Miss Minnie Reller, a sister of the bride, acted as best man and bridesmaid, respectively. About sixty were present, among them being a few deaf-mutes. The supper was elegant, and all had a good time.

The Union League Club gave a reception on the 28th ult., at their clubrooms. About one hundred and fifty invitations were sent out, to which about one hundred or more responded. There was music, dancing, then supper, and the lights were put out about two in the morning. Among those who were present were: Messrs. F. W. Nuboer, H. J. Haight, O. Lewis, of Chicago, Charles Laurenz of Newark, Mr. and Mrs. McManus, Mr. and Mrs. Hutton, Mr. F. Knox, Misses M. H. Jones, Mattie Jaycox, Mamie Elsworth, Mrs. A. M. Yankauer, Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Soper, Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Meisel, Mr. and Mrs. Russel, Messrs. Froehlich, Frankenheim, Bachraeh, Oppenheimer, Timothy Driscoll, Peter Reddington, R. C. Maynard, Miss M. Hasty, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bothner, Mr. James Gass, Mr. Schneider, and many others whrm I fail to remember.

TED.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE 107TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTH OF THE ELDER GALLAUDET.

We are happy to state that Governor Greenhalge and Lieut.-Governor Roger Wolcott, of Massachusetts, Job Williams, of the Hartford school, and many other prominent men, have accepted the invitation to be present and will make short addresses. After the banquet, the guests will adjourn to the parlors of the Crawford House where a reception will be held until 10.30 P.M., to which any of our friends can attend for 35 cents (without going to the banquet). There will be a goodly number of speaking people present, and we hope to make it a very enjoyable occasion.

A. A. SMALL,
E. W. FRISBEE,
F. B. ROBERTS.
Committee of Arrangements.

E. W. Frisbee's Appointments.

December 9th, 10:45 A.M., at St. Andrew's Chapel, Boston.
2:15 P.M., at the Advent Church, Lowell.
7:30 P.M., at St. Stephen's Chapel, Lynn.

COLUMBUS.

"The Old Homestead" Enacted.

THANKSGIVING HAPPENINGS.

The Home Fund Growing Fast.

From our Columbus correspondent.

Turkey and cranberry sauce has been the week's uppermost topic among the little and big tots. And they surely got their fill and more too on the day which is chiefly set apart for an attack on the American bird. To be sure the day is one for thanksgiving to the Almighty, for the year's bountiful hornests, its perity and a multitude of other mercies heaped upon mankind. But to the average American boy and girl, the day would be dull if its accompaninents did not assist in pleasing the innerman. This is equally true of the hearing as well of the deaf.

But to the observance of the day at the Institution. This did not differ from like previous occasions. The day was clear and rather raw. The boys indulged in football kicking before the chapel service, just to warm up and keep their blood in circulation. At 9.15 A.M., Principal Patterson conducted the religious exercises of the day, taking his text from Psalm 147:7—"Sing unto the Lord with Thanksgiving." Misses Clara Winton and Flora Charlton singing in concert the beautiful old hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee." After chapel services there was a football contest between two hearing clubs on the grounds, and this excited a great deal of interest.

When the pupils entered the dining room they found it indeed a banquet hall. Potted plants graced the tables and windows sills. Snowy while linen with Chinese napkins topping off each tumbler. There was plenty of turkey besides the ordinary dishes of a feast. All had plenty, and it was cooked in a manner to leaves no complants.

The afternoon was spent by the pupils socially together in the recreation rooms, and all seemed to have enjoyed the occasion.

They were given an excellent supper of fruit, cakes, etc. Mrs. Marcha, who has the grandmother of a pupil, treated them to 12 gallons of apple butter, which the pupils pronounced just excellent.

The events of the day terminated with an entertainment in the chapel prepared by a committee of teachers. It was good throughout, and had some comic points which greatly pleased the spectators.

The title of the play was "The old Homestead," *our own version*, with the following cast of characters.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Joshua Whitcomb	R. P. McGregor
Ruben Whitcomb	Frank Philpot
Aunt Matilda	Ethel Zell
Ruth Stratton	Hannah Ranz
Ben Eastman	Wilhelm Schneider
Sue Eastman	Bessie B. McGregor
Cy. Prime	Wm. Rogan
The Ganzy Boy	Lee Harrington
Rickety Ann	Nellie McNiece
Sheriff Foster } Footman }	Ezra Hedges
Jack Hazzard	Erank Jones
Henry Hopkins	Ira Crandon
Mrs. Henry Hopkins	Mrs. Zell
Frank Hopkins	Geo. Clum
Mrs. Frank Hopkins	Sarah Cottrill
Miss Annie Hopkins	Annie Herzig
N. Y. Tough	Howard Ebert
Judge Patterson	Ed. H. McIlvain

As usual the chapel was filled to overflowing, and every one spoke well of the play.

Among the non resident deaf-mutes present were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Willing, Charlie Greene, James Smith and Charely Robinson. The two latter are from Moxahala, where they have been employed in an iron mill. They have secured work in a steel mill recently, started up in this city, and will remain until work at their old place starts up again.

Mr. J. B. Showalter, of Dayton, O., gave a surprise to his friends Sunday, by appearing among them. A cheap railroad rate induced him to come over and take a look into the Institution. He also bronght a well-filled box of articles for the Ladies' Aid Fair, made by his wife and Mrs. Samuel Stebleton were also among the Dayton visitors.

John Gariety has turned up here again. Says he has secured work in the Columbus Gas & Coke Works, and hopes it will be steady enough to keep him here a while.

Superintendent Walker of the Illinois Institution has favored us with a copy of the 27th Biennial Report of his school. It is not our province to give a review of its contents. We confess, however, in looking through it, that it causes one to feel jealous of the handsome buildings and equipments which the State of Illinois has provided for the education of its deaf. One may secure a pretty good idea of the great school from the lithographic plate accompanying the report, showing the buildings and grounds. Then, too, throughout the report are cuts illustrating class-rooms, shops, etc. These give to those unacquainted with the work of educating the deaf, some insight of what is being done. The group of buildings would lead one to believe that the place was a hamlet of itself, instead of an institution. Its a pity all our schools for the deaf can not be alike situated, instead of being crammed up n one building in the heart of a city.

The report of Superintendent Walker is an able one, and he discusses the systems or methods of educating the deaf in a manner to leave no room for doubt as to where he stands on the subject.

It is getting to be a custom for teachers of public schools to make excursions in a body to this city, and inspect the schools here. Last Wednesday some thirty were here from Ashland, Ky. They visited the Institution, and after going the rounds of the building were given an exhibition in the manner of imparting knowledge to the deaf. It was something new to them and they greatly appreciated it; in fact, they said it was the best thing they had seen in the city.

The writer spent Friday afternoon down at Greencastle chasing quail and rabbits. What of the two latter he did not get, was more than made up in the tramp after them and relishing country grub.

The *Journal* of Wednesday contains the following dispatch from Springfield, Ohio.

A number of deaf-mutes, of this city, are hustling for subscriptions to buy the unused college at Westerville, O., which can be bought for $3300, to be used as a home for deaf-mutes, and are meeting with gratifying success. Mr. George Evans, of the Evans Manufacturing Company, is at the head of the movement in this city and has himself contributed $300.

Additional paid subscriptions up to date has raised the amount to $1,141.62, and still they are coming in. The fair for the benefit of the home promises to eclipse any thing of the kind heretofore given. Help is coming to the ladies from many unexpected sources. Tickets for admission were issued this week, and were selling rapidly.

The Executive Committee of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association has chosen Mr. C. W. Charles corresponding secretary, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death Edward J. Scott.

A. B. G.

Dec. 1, '94.

GREENSBURG, PA.

Louis Hogenmiller, of Jeannette, accompanied several of his hearing friends on the morning of Thanksgiving, to the northern part of Westmoreland County, on a rabbit hunt. Louis is said to be quite an expert sportsman.

Robert Hurst, of Irwin, feels greatly tickled because he cast his first vote at the last election.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Diamond, of Jeannette, after spending Thanksgiving Day with friends at Wilmindering, returned home on the fast-line in the evening. Mr. Diamond has steady work in the Jeannette planing mill, and is a carpenter of mechanical genius. It is with pleasure that the twain are comfortably situated in their cosy home.

Not long since, a gathering of deaf and hearing people gave Mrs. Richard Sloat a delightfnl surprise party at her home in Braddock, in honor of her birthday. It was undoubtedly a genuine surprise for her. Merry-making was freely indulged in until a late hour, when an excellent lunch was partaken of. Enjoyment then again reigned supreme, and was kept up till just before midnight, when the jolly surprisers dispersed, wishing the estimable hostess to see many happy returns of the day.

It is said on reliable authority that Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Friend, of Braddock, have signified their intention of celebrating the anniversary of their crystal marriage at their residence, on December 22d, and that they propose to invite deaf and hearing friends to be present on the occasion.

Miss Henrely, of Indiana, is visiting her aunt at Rankin, about a mile from Braddock, and expects to remain there through the winter and spring. She is a graduate of the Indianapolis Institution.

Philip Gettins, of Irwin, who was formerly a pupil at the Western Pennsylvania Mute School, is doomed to disappointment, because he can not find anything to do. Philip, be patient, and wait until times get better.

Your scribbler, while perambulating an uptown street, met Mr. Dennison Gallaudet, who recognized him at once. He had a brief but pleasant chat with Dennison. They had not seen each other for thirteen years—since the writer left college. Dennison is a son of the esteemed president of Gallaudet College, and has an important position as a clerk in a railroad office at Altoona, which he has held for several years. He came here accompanied by the crack football team and about two hundred "rooters" of the aforementioned city, with flags and ribbons of blue and white, in expectation of winning a game from the Greensburg team. However, Altoona was not in it, the score standing 6 to 4 in favor of Greensburg. Mr. Gallaudet acted as umpire, and gave universal satisfaction.

Your scribe, after attending the football game, went to Jeannette in the evening, where he paid his friends a flying visit. A No. 1 time was had.

NOTICE.

Mr. Chester Q. Mann will lecture before the Brooklyn Society, at Adelphi Hall, on Saturday night,

DECEMBER 15TH NEXT.

Admission, 15 cents. Help along the Brooklyn Society. The Society needs your support.

Prof A G Bell
Volta Bureau
3414 Q St

FANWOOD.

We Have Fought and We Have Fallen.

BUT IT WAS A GALLANT FIGHT.

The Kendall Giants Have Crushed Us, for What is Pigmy Might?

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

The game is over, and we have lost. It was a case of giants *vs.* pigmies, and of course the former won. Far be it from me to depreciate their victory, but it was very evident that the Kendalls were of superior height and weight, and also better equipped.

A fair-sized crowd stood on the field; the heat of their enthusiasm was unequal to the degree of cold. In the grand stand, securely wrapped up in furs and woolens, to ward off all possible attacks of pneumonia, diphtheria, whooping-cough, and what not, sat Beauty enthroned. Bright eyes, rosy cheeks and dewy lips had braved the inclement weather to cheer the Fanwoods on to victory.

Now tears bedim those eyes,
Those rosy cheeks are pale,
And from those dewy lips issue
A woeful sigh and wail.

The rival teams as they stood *vis-a-vis* before the opening kick-off, looked resolute and daring, but the Kendalls were plainly the more formidable of the two. Their blue and white woolens reminded one of Yale. The Fanwoods, with their gold and dark-blue stockings, bore a decided resemblance to the Tigers, although much lacking in stature and girth. And indeed they fought like tigers.

Avens, the Fanwood Captain, who was said to have been disabled for further play, unexpectedly recovered, some time prior to the game, and was able to battle against Kendall. He did well at interference and ground-gaining.

Price, the Kendall full-back and reputedly the best player on the team, was injured in the early part of the game, and had to be removed. He had bucked the centre for an extensive gain, and was running free of interference, when he came into violent contact with Lamm, the Fanwood full-back, and was knocked almost senseless to the ground. So much for pigmy strength. Warren, a substitute, replaced him. (Verily it was the *price* of the game!)

Hamm, the Fanwood right-end, was roughly handled during the first half, and felt unable to proceed during the second. Izquierdo, a substitute, took his place.

These were the only injuries sustained by either side. Principal Currier, who was present, remarked at the close of the game, that it exactly suited his conception of a fine football match. "No brutality," said he, "and that was the best part of it."

An amusing incident of the game was the mishap which befell an elderly spectator. In his eagerness to perceive the manoeuvres of the "conflicting armies," he advanced rather too far across the gridiron, and the Kendalls, in executing a side-trick, came upon him unawares. They did not catch sight of him till it was too late to restrain their impetus, and as a result, he was hurled a dozen yards ahead. He arose unhurt, looking rather sheepish; and hastened to obey the angry gestures of the players. It made me smile.

Kendall won the toss and chose the west goal. Fanwood took the ball. Lamm kicked into touch. He kicked again to Kendall's 25-yard line. Price caught the ball and dodged forward for a gain of fifteen yards. Successive gains of ten yards each were made by the backs, and then Cowan dashed around the Fanwood right-end for a touchdown. Not allowed by the referee, on account of offside play. Fanwood got the ball on her 35-yard line and Black, Colwell and McVea made petty gains around the Kendall ends. A fumble gave Kendall the ball, and her backs simply played with the Fanwood centre and ends. Cowan made another long run around the Fanwood right-end for a touchdown. Time, 14 minutes. Howard kicked a goal. Score, Kendall 6, Fanwood 0. On the next kick-off by Fanwood, Howard failed to catch the ball, on Kendall's 25-yard line. Black fell on it, and after the backs had advanced it through the Kendall "wall" for fifteen yards more, McVea bucked the centre for the first and last touchdown by Fanwood. Time, 7 minutes. Lamm kicked a goal. Score, Fanwood 6, Kendall 6. The teams again met in the centre of the field. Kendall kicked the ball to Fanwood's 30-yard line. Black caught and advanced the ball twenty yards. The next instant Kendall regained it on downs. Cowan and Williams made ten yards each, and Grimm circled the Fanwood right-end for a touchdown. Time, 10 minutes. Howard kicked a goal. Score, Kendall, 12, Fanwood 6. Kendall gained ten yards on the next kick-off by Fanwood. Fanwood was fined five yards for offside play. Williams made a gain of five yards around the Fanwood left-end. Price went through the centre, and was injured by Lamm. Warren took his place. Cowan bucked the centre for seven yards, and was finely tackled by McVea. Grimm went through the centre for a touchdown. Time, 5 minutes. No goal. Score, Kendall 16, Fanwood 6. Kendall gained ground on the next kick-off by Fanwood. Williams was splendidly tackled by Lamm in endeavoring to buck the line. Cowan failed for a gain. A fumble gave Fanwood the ball, which was straightway lost. The Kendall backs made ten yards each around the ends and through the centre. Fanwood regained the ball on a fumble, and Avens broke the Kendall line for ten yards. Black advanced it five more. The first half ended with the ball on Fanwood's thirty-five-yard line.

At the beginning of the second half, Howard kicked the ball to Fanwood's thirty-yard line. Lamm caught and advanced it ten yards. He tried again, but fumbled. Avens fell on the ball. Avens gained five yards through centre. Black tried, but failed to gain. Kendall got the ball on a fumble. Rosson made five yards through the centre. Cowan gained five around the Fanwood right end. Fanwood regained the ball on a fumble. Izquierdo and Marks made five yards each. The Fanwoods were unable to gain further, and Lamm kicked to Kendall's forty-yard line. Cowan caught the ball and ran five yards. He gained five more through the centre. Williams ran and McVea made a fine tackle. Cowan tried to buck the centre, but failed. Fanwood got the ball on a fumble. Lamm gained five yards. Kendall regained the ball on downs. Rosson was finely tackled by Black. Cowan made five yards through the centre. Kendall fumbled, but speedily regained the ball. Warren was splendidly tackled by McVea. Cowan made two yards through the centre. Fanwood regained the ball on downs. Kiernan advanced it five yards around the Kendall right end. Black bucked the centre for five yards. Izquierdo made two yards around the Kendall left end. Lamm kicked to Kendall's 30-yard line, and Cowan caught the ball and ran ten yards. Warren gained five yards. Cowan failed to advance. Warren made ten yards around Fanwood right end. Cowan and Warren gained ten yards each. Colwell tackled Warren finely and got the ball. Avens failed to gain ground. Fanwood lost the ball for off-side play, but quickly regained it on a fumble by Kendall. Lamm kicked to the centre of the field. Kendall failed to catch. Silliman got the ball. Black made three yards through the centre. Colwell ran five yards around the Kendall right-end. Black went through the centre for two yards. Lamm kicked to Kendall's thirty-yard line. Rosson failed to advance the ball. Cowan bored the centre for twenty-five yards. Rosson fumbled. Fanwood got the ball. Lamm kicked to Kendall's forty-yard line. Warren caught the ball and ran fifteen yards. Rosson failed to gain. Warren was slightly injured, but did not retire. The Kendall backs gained five yards each by the tandem trick. Williams advanced the ball five more. Rosson bucked the centre for three yards. Warren failed to gain. Williams was finely tackled by Black. Williams circled the Fanwood right-end for two yards. Rosson gained five yards. Kendall fumbled the ball. Lamm kicked to the centre. Warren caught and ran ten yards. Rosson ran five yards with Willis clinging to his waist. Fanwood was fined five yards for offside play. Rosson gained fifteen yards for Kendall. Warren ran around the Fanwood left end for ten yards. Williams went through the centre for a touch-down. Time, twenty-six minutes. No goal. Score, 20 to 6. On the next kick-off, Kendall gained five yards. Fanwood got the ball on a fumble, and Lamm kicked to Kendall's 15-yard line. Howard punted back, and running, secured the ball himself, on Kendall's 30-yard line. The Fanwoods objected to this, as they were not given a chance to catch the ball, but the referee decided that the kicker had a right to get the ball if he could. Warren made a long run around the Fanwood left-end and was splendidly tackled by Izquierdo. The game ended with the ball on Kendall's 40-yard line. The line-up follows:

FANWOODS (6)	POSITIONS	KENDALLS (20)
Marks	*Left End*	Williams
Colwell	*Left Tackle*	Cussack
Willis	*Left Guard*	Drought
Silliman	*Centre*	Smielau
McVea	*Right Guard*	Brockhagen
Kiernan	*Right Tackle*	Dudley
Hamm	*Right End*	Grimm
Muench	*Quarter Back* (Capt.)	Howard
H. Black	*Left Half Back*	Cowan
F. Avens (Capt.)	*Right Half Back*	Rosson
Lamm	*Full Back*	Price

Umpire—Prof. McKean, of Fanwood; Referee—Prof. Ely, of Gallaudet College; Linesman—Mr. Quigg. Thirty-five minute halves. Touch downs—Grimm, 2; Cowan, 1; Williams, 1; McVea, 1. Goals kicked—Howard, 2; Lamm, 1. Time of game, two hours.

The Thanksgiving vacation commenced on Wednesday afternoon, November 28th, and ended on Monday morning, December 3d. About one half of the pupils went home.

On Thanksgiving morning, there were services in the chapel at 11.30. Prof. Fox officiated. His text was, "Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms." He gave an interesting description of the origin and evolution of Thanksgiving Day, which is a distinctly American holiday. He told how the Pilgrim Fathers were wont to assemble in rude structures dedicated the Lord, and offer up prayer and thanksgiving, the while guns were rested against the wall and sentinels paced without to guard against sudden attacks by the Indians. There were also men whose duty it was to rouse sleepers with iron spikes when the eloquence of the preacher exhausted their vitality. Different days were set apart by different colonies to observe Thanksgiving, but it gradually became customary for the President and Governor to issue proclamations. An old-fashioned country dinner, where all members of the family were reunited on Thanksgiving Day, was always a happy feature in early colonial times, and is still so. The old-time sanctity of the day has gradually given away to sports and merry making, until now there are strange incongruities of prayer and pleasure.

The Sons of the Revolution, a society in New York, composed wholly of men of Revolutionary ancestry, have viewed with disapprobation this evident evolution from the sacred to the jolly, and have endeavored to re-obtain to the day its purely religious side. Col. and Mrs. Greene and Mr. A. T. Brown were present in the chapel.

The Kendalls arrived here from Washington, D. C., late on Thursday evening, and were cordially welcomed by Fanwoodites. Apartments had been prepared for their reception and they were made to feel at home. They were treated with the greatest respect and hospitality, and there is every reason to suppose that they enjoyed their visit to New York. On different occasions they accompanied the Fanwoods to the city, to see the sights. Every evening during their stay, a social gathering was held in the library and reception room, and they were enabled to enjoy the "delicious" company of several of Fanwood's prettiest girls. The majority of the collegians remained till Sunday, and then started for home, no doubt pleased at the prospects of a rousing reception at Kendall Green, in honor of their victory.

On Friday evening, Messrs. Paul Hubbard, John Brockhagen, Harper Cowan, Edmund Price, Wallace Williams, Walter Rosson, Louis Roth, Louis A. Divine, and "Tresmal," attended the performance at Columbus Theatre, Harlem, where the farce "Rush City" was having a run. It had originally been their intention to see the "Gayety Girl" at the Harlem Opera House, but the sign, "Standing Room Only" scared them away. They next decided on Columbus Theatre. In the rush for a passing cable car, only three were able to board it, while the rest got left behind and had to wait for the next car. However, they were all shortly reunited and entered the theatre together. They saw some charming soubrettes and danseuses, and had many a hearty laugh over the funny parts of the play.

Photographer Ranald Douglas has been here for the past few weeks taking interior and exterior views of the new buildings (to be used for illustrating the next annual report of the Institution), groups of the teachers, officers and pupils, baseball and football groups and flash-light pictures. He took a fine flash-light photograph of Prof. C. W. Van Tassel's classroom at the Mansion House, with the little boys at their regular tasks. The flash is so instantaneous that the operation is over before people get a chance to move. Mr. Douglas is also doing up the scenery along the Lehigh Valley R. R. on a contract with the railroad company. He travels over that road on an annual pass.

Prof. Jones preached from Matthew 3:8 on Sunday morning. In the afternoon Prof. Fox's text was: Proverbs 19:20.

Lyster Woodin, of Dover, N. Y., a graduate of 1887, spent Thanksgiving Day at Fanwood. He is employed on a farm, to see to the cows.

Archie Baxter, Salutatorian of the Class of 1894, paid us a call on Thanksgiving morning. He is employed by the National Folding Box and Paper Co., of New Haven, Conn., as a job-printer, and is getting on finely. His workshop is in the vicinity of Yale College, and he has plenty of opportunities to meet the students. He has already assumed that stooping, dudish gait peculiar to the collegians.

Director A. T. Brown was the guest of Principal and Mrs. Currier on Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Mary A. Kelly, a graduate of Fanwood, was married to Mr. Herman Zorn, of New York City, by Rev. John Chamberlain, on Wednesday evening, November 28th. Jerry Hayes, of the Academic Class, was present. A delightful time was had, and the happy couple were nearly drowned in rice.

A reunion of the remaining pupils, in the girls' sitting room, on Thanksgiving evening, was a pleasant termination to a joyful day.

Emeritus Principal Peet came to the Institution on Tuesday, and was pleasantly greeted by all his friends. December 4th not only marks the anniversary of his birth, but also that of the transfer of the Institution from Fifieth Street to Washington Heights thirty-eight years ago. The doctor was congratulated upon his improved health. May he long live to enjoy the rest he has earned by his long service in behalf of the deaf.

TRESMAL.

Dec. 4, 1894.

No man is lovable unless he has some womanly qualities, and no woman is respectable unless she has some manly ones.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1865, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Koehler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; Wm. Henry Lipsett, President; Edward D. Wilson, Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1812 Marston Street; Wm. G. Pownall librarian; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer and Lewis Ash, Sergeant-at-Arms.

ANDERSON CLUB.

The Anderson Club of Cincinnati, O., was reorganized in 1893, the name being changed from the Anderson Society organized in 1879, and has for its object the bettering of the mental, moral and social welfare of its members. Opens its rooms every night and business meetings on first Saturday night, and ladies' night on fourth Saturday night of each month. Non-resident visitors welcome. A. Rembeck, President; B. C. Wortman, Vice-President; S. J. Babeberle, Secretary; Alf. Bierlein, Treasurer; Dan. J. Riordan, Librarian, and Aug. Boos, Sergeant-at-arms. The Secretary's address is 36 Jones Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are President, W. McElroy; Vice-President, James H. Mooney; Secretary, J. A. Branflick; Treasurer, J. E. Fowble; Sergeant-at-Arms. Address all letters, etc., to the Baltimore Society for the Deaf, Madison St., 1 Door East Calvert.

BROOKLYN GUILD FOR DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Guild for Deaf-Mutes, of St. Mark's P. E. Church, organized January, 7th, 1892. Meets in Adelphi Street, cor. Dekalb and Willoughby Avenues, Brooklyn. The meetings are held in the room of St. Mark's Chapel, on the first Thursday of each month, at 8 P.M. Object: To help the needy and destitute among the religious deaf-mutes in Brooklyn. The present officers are; President, James S. Orr; Vice-President, H. L. Juhring; Treasurer, Fred G. Backhus. Address all communications to the secretary, Wm. G. Gilbert, 535 Evergreen Avenue, Brooklyn.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Kossuth Selig; Recording Secretary, Isadore Selig; Corresponding Secretary, Ed. Lohmeyer; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Fred. G. Shobel. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications Ed. Lohmeyer, Deaf Mute Br. Y. M. C. A., N. E. Cor. Mason and Ellis Sts., San Francisco, Cal.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month, at 205 East 67th Street. President, Francis W. Nuboer; First Vice-President, E. Souweine; Second Vice President, James B. Gass; Secretary, Samuel Frankenheim, 205 East 67th Street; Financial Secretary, Simon Hirsch; Treasurer, A. C. Bachrach.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class." The officers for the ensuing year are: Edwin A. Hodgson, President; Adolph Ekartd, Vice President; Robert E. Maynard, Secretary; Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 20 Terrace Place, Yonkers, N. Y.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes, organized 1886; reorganized 1892, and incorporated June, 1892, is an unsectarian society, and holds its meetings Wednesdays at 7:45 P.M., at St. Andrew's Hall, 38 Chambers Street, Boston, Mass. Literary exercises once a month, lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1893-'94 are; Edwin W. Frisbee, President; A. A. Small, Vice-President; Wm. H. Lane, Secretary; A. S. Tufts, Treasurer, and Mrs. J. P. Frisbee, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, 38 Chambers Street, st. Andrew's Hall, Boston, Mass.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 128 Bowers St., Nashua; F. P. Blodgett, Secretary, 50 Palm Street, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE CLUB

This club, organized January 7th, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian. Any deaf or semi-mute gentleman can join by paying the initiation fee of $1.00 and stipulated annual dues. The purpose of the club is to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members, to provide suitable reading matter, also social games, and to stimulate general harmony amongst themselves. A good deaf-mute in his private character of father, son or husband fulfill their native claims with fidelity. Honest, sober and industrious we aim to be. The club holds its meetings on second Saturday of each month. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to come and see us. The officers for ensuing year, 1894, are Norman D. Hunt, President; Louise Hecker, Vice-President; Hiram Gilkison, Secretary; F. D. Ellmaker, Treasurer; Henry Miller, Sergeant-at-arms. Address all communications to the Secretary at the Club room, Southeast Corner of 6th and Main Street, Humbolt Building, Kansas City, Mo.

MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary—Rev. A. W. Mann, 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister in charge, 3114 California Ave.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge.

Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich.

St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.

All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnat, Ohio.

St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O.

St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men's Christian Association, cor. Bolyston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Mrs. Wm. J. Randolph; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Treasurer, Mrs. Wilbur D. Pattee. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society was organized in November, 1893, and shall comprise only *deaf* residents of the State, and the same to be of good character and intelligence. Its object is to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed beneficial to its members as individuals, and to the deaf as a class at large. It meets every Saturday evening at 870 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. The last Saturday in each month being confined only to regular business of the Society, on other Saturdays are social meetings welcome to visitors of both sexes. The officers for the ensuing year are: Jas. Nash, President; William Hutton, 1st Vice-President; Paul E. Kees, 2d Vice-President; Charles Lawrenz, Jr., Secretary; Charles McManus, Treasurer; Charles Partington, Frank C. Lenox and Charles Hummer, Executive Committee, with the above officers. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, 249 Plane Street, Newark, N. J.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

Pas-a-Pas Club, Chicago, Ill. Organized 1882, re-organized 1890, incorporated 1891. Club room, on top floor, 73 South Clark Street, opposite Court House. Business meetings on first Saturdays of each month. Social meetings and entertainments on the remaining Saturday evenings. Officers for 1894: President, C. C. Codman; Vice-President, J. J. Kleinhans; Second Vice-President, J. N. Bergler; Corresponding Secretary, F. P. Gibson, 3320 Dearborn Street; Recording Secretary, B. F. Frank; Treasurer, Morton Sonneborn; Librarian, Thomas Ritchie; Sergeant-at-Arms, W. H. McMillan; Trustees, Julius Ruben and G. T. Dougherty.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

Organized, April 29, 1882. Its purposes are to stimulate and develop the social and mental standing of its members, to bring them into friendly contact with each other, and is of a purely non-sectarian and independent character. The club room is on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive Street, and its door is always open with a cordial welcome to every visitor to this city. Regular business meetings are held on the second Saturday of each month. The officers for 1894-95 are W. E. Guss, President; M. H. Kerr, Vice-President; H. L. Johnson, Jr., Corresponding Secretary; W. H. Schaub, Recording Secretary; A. N. Merrill, Treasurer; H. McCamley, Collector; S. Perlmutter, Sergeant-at-Arms; Board of Directors: A. D. Hill, Jr., J. H. May and H. L. Fritz; Trustees: W. T. Campbell and Charles Wolff. Address all communications to the Corresponding Secretary, 2016 Sidney St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually.

The officers of the Society are H. A. Schnakenberg, President; A. McLaren, First Vice-President; W. Moore, Second Vice-President; T. Godfrey, Secretary; H. L. Juhring, Treasurer; C. Conlon, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Thomas Godfrey, 67 Schenck Street.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles, at which all deaf-mutes are welcome and regularity of attendance desired. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvements of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and aid where needed. Committee: Edward C. Ould, Alex. Houghton, Albert J. Trenholm. The P. O. address of Mr. Thomas Widd is Station D, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theodore A. Froehlich, President; Max Miller, First Vice-President; Emil Basch, Second Vice-President; Emanuel Souweine, Secretary; Joseph Sonneborn, Treasurer; Alex. Meisel, Sergeant-at-arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 210 Canal Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by John E. Crane, Connecticut, President; G. W. Wakfield, Maine, Vice-President; Harry E. Babbitt, Secretary, 48 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.; Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island, Treasurer.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, Harrison Burt; Vice-President, J. S Kenney; Secretary, John Leo. Connerton; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Hiram Brown. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Bascom Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes Organized in 1886. Located at 223 Essex St., Hale Building Salem Mass., where religious services are held on Sundays at 2:30 o'clock. Officers: President Cross; Mrs. Cross, Treasurer Washington St. Beverly; Secretary, Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Rial Side Beverly Directors—Ira Poland, Beverly; Mrs. Joseph Soper, 16 Boston St., Salem, Mass.

THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE UNION.

Xavier Deaf-Mute Union of New York City and vicinity meets regularly Sunday afternoons, at 30 West 16th Street. J. F. O'Brien, President; Daniel J. Ward, Secretary. All communications can be addressed to Secretary as above.

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Grand Reception and Banquet

COMMEMORATING THE

107th BIRTHDAY

OF

THOS. HOPKINS GALLAUDET

WITH AN ORATION BY

Thomas Francis Fox, M.A.,

AT THE

HOTEL LOGELING,

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Monday Evening, Dec. 10, 1894.

AT 7:30 O'CLOCK.

Admission to Reception, 35 cts.

No charge for wardrobe checks.

Dinner provided by Hotel Logeling will be only 50 cents a head.

In order to avoid confusion guests will do well to procure supper tickets before entering the dining hall.

FIRST ANNUAL BALL

OF THE

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

AT THE

GREEN STREET HALL,

NEWARK, N. J.

ON

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 26, 1894.

AT 8 P.M.

Music by - - Prof. Voss.

Admission, (gentleman and ladies) **50c.**

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

Chas. McManus, *Chairman;*
W. Hutton, J. R. Newcomb,
P. Kess, Chas. Hummer.

The Hall is new, very handsome and as big as Private Hall.

Route.—Take Pennsylvania Railroad, at the foot of Cortlandt Street to Newark, walk to Broad Street and walk three blocks; or Central Railroad of New Jersey at Liberty Street from New York to Newark, and walk two blocks south.

Seventh Annual Ball

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Central Opera House Assembly Rooms,

Third Avenue and 67th Street.

WEDNESDAY EVE'G, JANUARY 16, 1895.

MUSIC BY FUENKENSTEIN.

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